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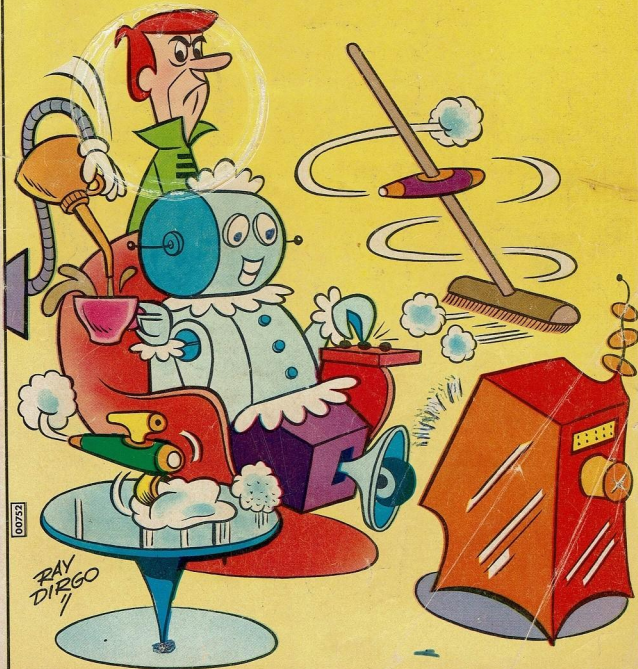


THE JETSONS

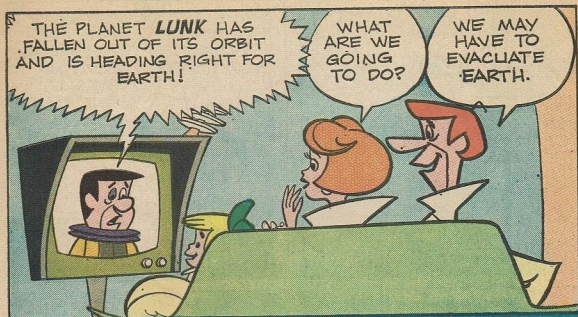
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THE Jetsons



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The **JETSONS** TWO WORLDS COLLIDE

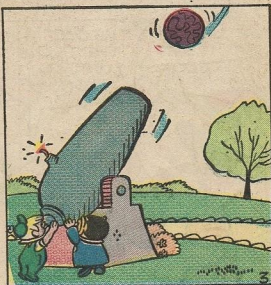
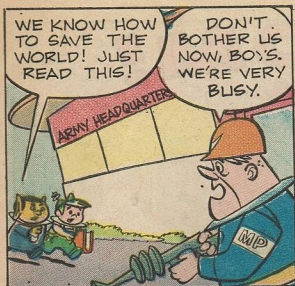


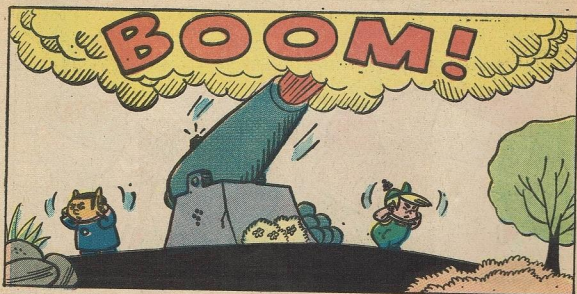
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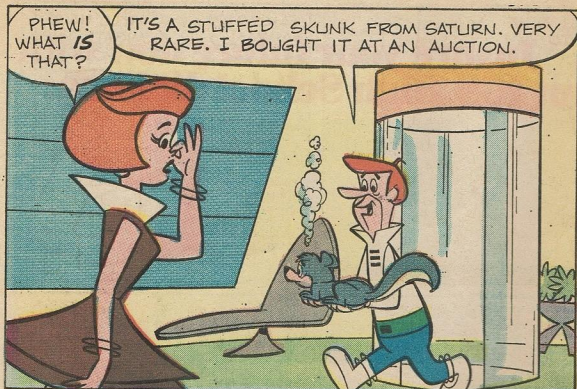
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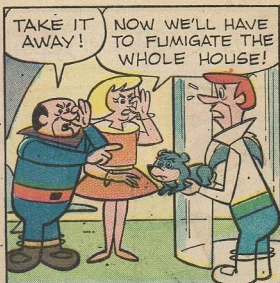


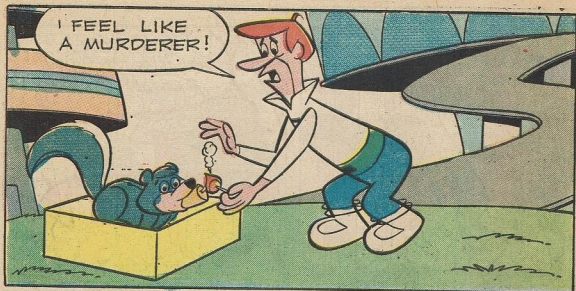


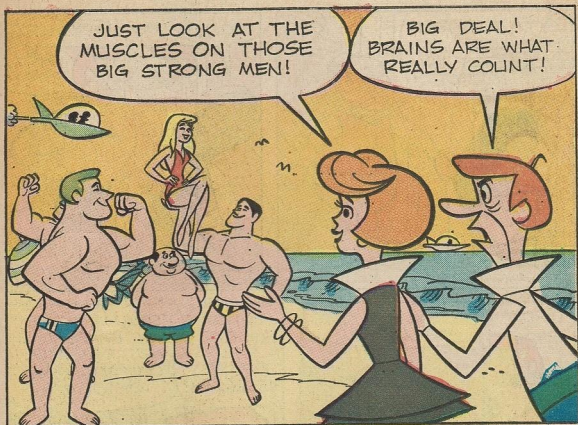


The JETSONS STUFFED SKUNK





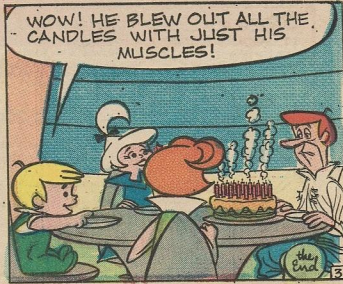




The JETSONS INSTANT MUSCLES







WHO CUT OUT THE LAST
PAGE OF MY STORY FROM
THIS MAGAZINE?

OH. THE ENDING OF YOUR
STORY MUST BE ON THE OTHER
SIDE OF AN OLD FASHION RECIPE
I CUT OUT AND GAVE TO MRS.
JONES.



GEORGE! IT'S ONE O'CLOCK
IN THE MORNING! AND BESIDES,
THE JONESES ARE VISITING
THEIR SON ON MARS.

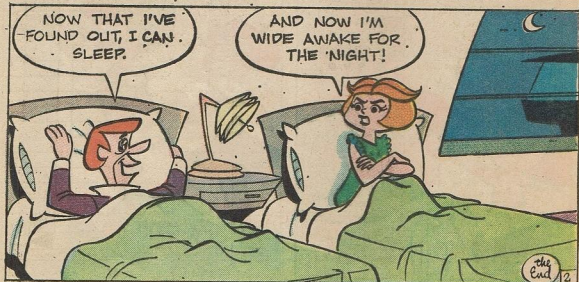
???



WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?

TO MARS. I GOT
TO KNOW!





THE JETSONS A STITCH 'N TIME

GWEN KRAUSE
RAY DIRGO

GEORGE, I'M COUNTING ON YOU TO GET THIS CONTRACT SIGNED. WHILE I'M OUT OF TOWN!

I HAD ANOTHER SALESMAN ON IT BUT BECAUSE OF HIS BIG MOUTH HE LOST IT!



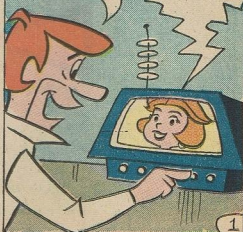
I'VE HAD TO TALK HARD FOR A MONTH TO GET THEM TO RECONSIDER!

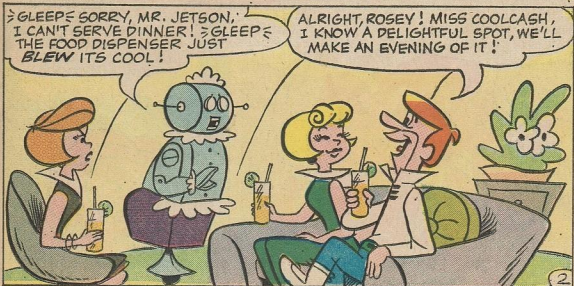
DON'T WORRY, MR. SPACELY, I'LL HAVE THINGS SEWED UP WHEN YOU GET BACK!



...AND THIS IS THE BIGGEST CONTRACT OF THE YEAR! I CAN'T RUN THE RISK OF LOSING IT!

WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAN TO HELP, GEORGE!







GEORGE DEAR, WE
HAVEN'T DANCED IN
A LONG TIME, LETS...

OH JANE, I SIMPLY
MUST HAVE THE
FIRST DANCE WITH
THIS **DIVINE** MAN
OF YOURS!



GEORGE NEVER SHOWS ME
THAT MUCH ATTENTION, NOT
TO MENTION ALL THAT SICKEN-
ING SWEET TALK!



THEY'VE DANCED TO
THREE DIFFERENT SONGS
WITHOUT LEAVING THE
DANCE FLOOR! I'VE
HAD IT!



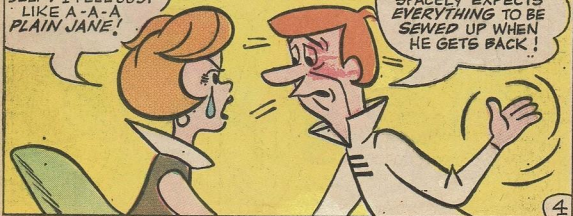
GLORIA EXCUSED
HERSELF TO POWDER
HER NOSE!

ALL THIS JUST FOR
A CONTRACT? GEORGE
JETSON, YOU'VE
COMPLETELY IGNORED
ME AND....



..YOU SHOULD BE
ASHAMED OF YOUR-
SELF! I FEEL JUST
LIKE A-A-A
PLAIN JANE!

B-BUT, SWEETHEART,
IT'S JUST THAT MR.
SPACEY EXPECTS
EVERYTHING TO BE
SEWED UP WHEN
HE GETS BACK!





BONERS, MOANERS, AND GROANERS!

For more than thirty years I have taught those darling little children in the grade schools. And I have had a lot of experiences during that time. For three years I was at P.S. 46. The principal was Dr. Joseph Davidman. Twice a month, on Monday afternoons, he held teacher conferences. On that particular Monday afternoon, his topic was: "Importance of the Lesson Plan." No General in the army ever laid down more details in an attack plan than did this principal when it came to telling his teachers how to prepare every item that they intended to teach.

Ten minutes every Wednesday morning was devoted to explaining the wise sayings of the past and the present. And to get the students to understand the moral issue involved. So I wrote the following on the blackboard: "As Ye sow, so shall Ye reap." I actually had a page and a half of what was to be the discussion. Mildred immediately raised her hand and I told her to ask her question.

"Who is Ye? A man or a woman? Or perhaps a little boy or a little girl? I know a lot of names of different people. But I do not think I ever heard of the name Ye."

"I object, I object," shouted little Ming Yan. She jumped up from her seat and continued, "What is the matter with Mildred? Suppose I told her the truth. We never heard the name Mildred until we came to this country. The name Yee is an honorable Chinese name. There was a philosopher by that name; a great statesman by that name; and also a general by that name who defeated the Mongul invaders."

There were almost tears in Mildred's eyes. And what was happening to my lesson?

"The word Ye," I told the class, "is an old way of saying You. It is used very rarely today."

Then I went to the blackboard and erased "Ye" and substituted the word "You." So that it now read: "As You sow, so shall You reap."

Helene raised her hand. She had a puzzled look on her face. I told her to recite.

"That's all wrong. I can prove it to you by my mother. When I went to Diana's birthday party, my mother

made a nice new dress for me. She had to rip out the sewing twice. And she told my father these words: "As you sew, so shall you rip." And she explained to me what it meant. If you sew correctly, then you do not have to rip out the wrong stitches. But if you sew incorrectly or very poorly, then you have to rip out the stitches and begin all over again. So when you sew, just remember that wise saying, and it will save you a lot of time and trouble."

Oh, Mr. Principal, where are You? That thought came into my mind. I hadn't been prepared at all for this turn of events in the lesson. Then Peter raised his hand.

"I knew a Mr. Taylor. But Mr. Taylor isn't a tailor at all. He is a plumber. He fixed our leaking sink last week. How did he get his name. And why does he spell his name: T-A-Y-L-O-R and not T-A-I-L-O-R?"

"I know the answer teacher," said Josey. "I got it all from my uncle. Please let me tell it to the class."

At that given moment I didn't care whether she knew the correct answer or not. I had to be rescued. And so I told Josey to come up to the front of the room.

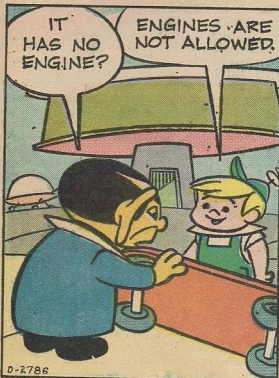
"Years ago there were people who only had one name. So they were told to take a second name. And that second name usually came from the work they did. So the shoemaker became Mr. Shoemaker; the tailor became Mr. Taylor; the goldsmith became Mr. Goldsmith; the cutter became Mr. Cutter; the presser became Mr. Presser; and that is how it all began. In some languages the letter "y" is a vowel and can be substituted for the letter "i". So that is how Mr. Tailor became Mr. Taylor. You can all see that a fisherman became Mr. Fisherman. I figure that if he caught a lot of herrings he became Mr. Herring. I am not too certain about that one."

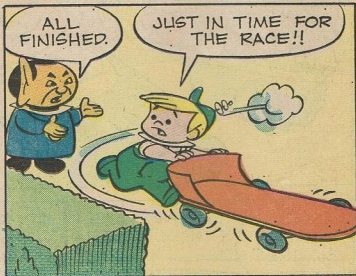
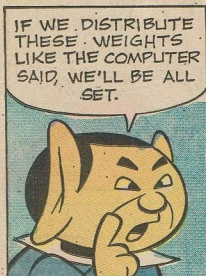
"Excellent," I praised Josey. "I am going to give you 100% for your explanation."

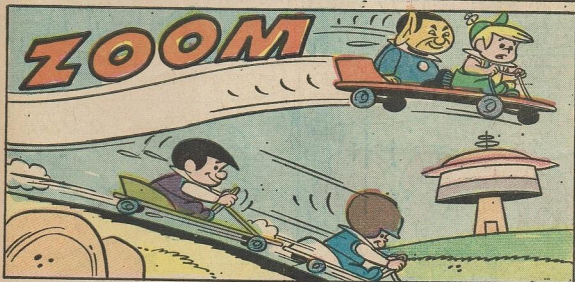
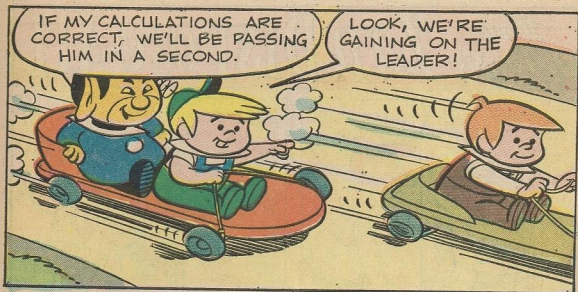
You should see the big smile on her face. I need three more minutes to go before the bell would ring. And I was rather glad that the principal hadn't been in to observe that lesson. My poor lesson plan. Next time, more about what happens in a school.

The
JETSONS

DERBY DAY







The Jetsons Zap Dispose-All

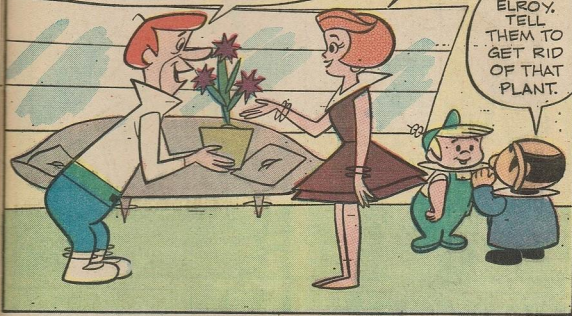


The JETSONS THE GO-GO PLANT

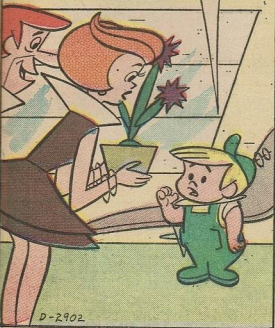
I JUST GOT BACK FROM THE PLANET GRONK. HERE'S A LITTLE PRESENT FOR YOU, JANE.

IT'S LOVELY, GEORGE.

HEY, ELROY. TELL THEM TO GET RID OF THAT PLANT.

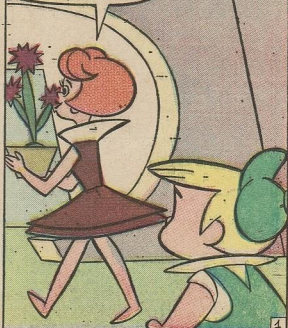


SUM TOI SAYS TO GET RID OF THAT PLANT!



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NONSENSE, IT'S BEAUTIFUL!



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